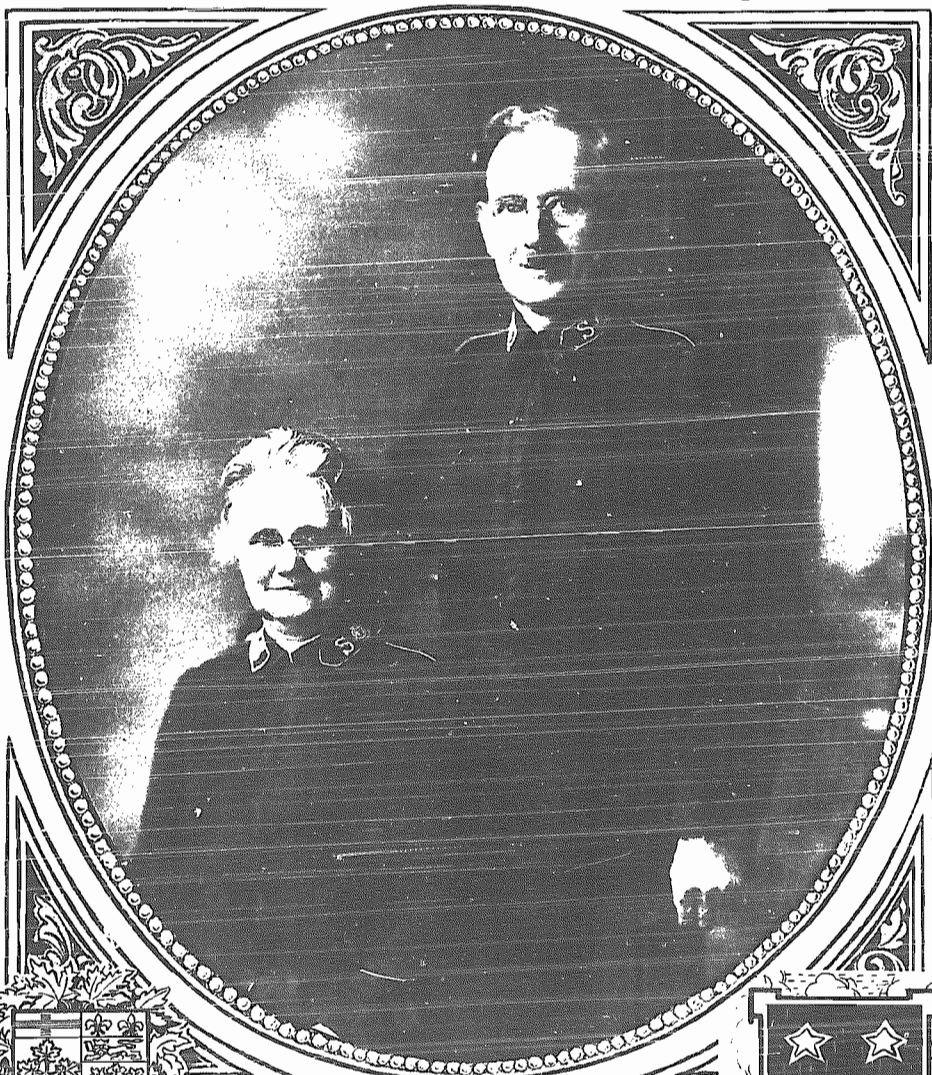
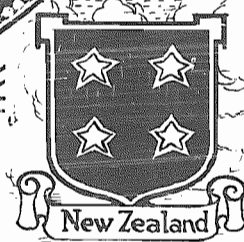


The War Cry



COLONEL AND -
- MRS. KNOTT -



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, II Chron. 15:1-9. "Your work shall be rewarded." Do you sometimes feel that it does not matter very much if you work for God or remain idle? Others perhaps do not notice or care what you do. Beware, this subtle temptation comes direct from the great Enemy of souls! Refuse to allow him thus to hinder your usefulness. Work on faithfully, whether you are commended or not. Do your very best and keep on doing it, for the promised reward is sure.

Monday, II Chron. 15:10-19. "They sought him with their whole desire; and he was found of them." Earnest, whole-hearted seeking after God cannot fail of success, for God ever desires to reveal Himself to us. (See Jer. 29:13).

Let us not grieve Him then by our lack of desire to know Him more intimately, for,

"Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice."

Tuesday, II Chron. 16:1-14. "To shew Himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect towards Him." We read here that God is always looking for people whom He can help. It is our own fault when we fail. God wants us to have victory. Let us seek out the cause of failure and put it away. Getting angry with those who tell us our faults will not help us any more than it did Asa!

Wednesday, II Chron. 17:1-13. "And his heart was encouraged in the ways of the Lord." (See margin). Let us notice the steps which led to this. The Lord was with Jehoshaphat because he sought the Lord. Then God established his kingdom and gave him riches and honor. No wonder Jehoshaphat was encouraged! And we, too, shall be encouraged if we are obedient and faithful.

Thursday, II Chron. 18:1-13. "Jehoshaphat . . . joined affinity with Ahab." God had honored Jehoshaphat by blessing and using him. Yet he made a league with Ahab though he knew that king was doing things displeasing to God. It was easy then to yield to Ahab's persuasion to go with him to battle. Through this Jehoshaphat nearly lost his life, and certainly spoiled his influence. Be careful over your friendships; allow none that hinder you.

Friday, II Chron. 18:14-27. "Take ye Michaiiah. . . and feed him with bread of affliction." Michaiiah's mission seemed a failure. Ahab would not listen to him, and he was in imprisonment. We do not know if he was ever released, for nothing more is ever said about him. But we know that God never forsook His faithful, fearless servant. And his story is given to encourage us to witness bravely for God even when all is against us.

Saturday, II Chron. 18:28-34. "I will disguise myself . . . but put thou on thy robes." Elijah had predicted Ahab's death in battle. With cowardly craft he craftily plans extra risk for Jehoshaphat in order to win his own chance of escape. The incident shows us the kind of consideration God's people may expect from the wicked with whom they foolishly choose to companion. "Wherefore come out from among them and be ye separate."

Tell It Out

"With the mouth confession is made unto Salvation."—"Yes, go and get saved, only keep quiet about it afterwards," suggests the Devil to the convicted sinner. But all who are truly born of God soon find the new life within clamoring for expression. Failure to say a word for Christ when the Spirit thus prompts will weaken and tend to destroy the spiritual life of the most promising convert.

THE GARDEN OF THE LORD

"And the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden."—Gen. 2:8

By ADJUTANT W. CURRY, WINNIPEG CITADEL

THESE words are very significant, and open up to us a vision of the kind of garden Eden must have been. We have all of us seen gardens that have been planted by men. We have caught the perfume, seen the beautiful colors and the order in which the flowers were laid out. And it has greatly appealed to our hearts and minds. I remember a couple of years ago, whilst on furlough, going to Niagara Falls and by some strange coincidence we took the wrong turn in the way. We were, however, well repaid for our mistake, for we came to a lovely garden where there was a hedge of the most beautiful roses such as we never had seen before in Canada. And yet they were planted there by man. It gave us something to talk about for months, and even now gives us real pleasure as we think back on it.

Nothing out of Place

But what about the garden planted by God? I would like to have gone for a walk in that wonderful garden which God planted in Eden. It is far beyond our minds to conceive what it must have been like. There were no weeds and nothing out of place. What a magnificent sight must have greeted

I want to ask you the question now: Is there any perfume that is sweeter than the perfume of a holy life? Is there any life lived here upon earth that has the yielding of so sweet a fragrance? Is there any life which can bring with it greater blessing and inspiration to the hearts and minds of men and women who are living in discord with God than the life that is lived in harmony with God? I do not think for one moment that it is God's plan that in our human make-up there should be one discordant sound. God's purpose is that every life should yield a sweetness and perfume and be in harmony with His Divine will.

Freedom and Joy

What is God's will for His people? That they should live in slavish fear, in continual consciousness of their own weakness and shortcomings, and crying out, "O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me?" Do you think that is God's will? No, it is His will that they should be freed from torment, fear and bondage that all the time threatens them with destruction. God's will is that they should dwell in the garden-of-Eden experience of freedom. Yes, that in their hearts should be found a garden

THE BEST OF LIFE

A VETERAN Officer with over forty years of service to his credit cheerily swung on to a street-car the other evening. He had just put in a full day's work for the Master, and although wearied in body, was tranquil in soul.

The well-dressed gentleman who had followed the Officer into the car sat down beside him and opened up a conversation. To the former's surprise he disclosed the fact that he had been called to Officership in his early manhood. "I have made fortunes and lost them," he said, "and made them again, but"—and here his face took on a wistful look—"I've made no real headway since I turned aside that Call. I wish" (he was a successful agent), "I wish I had never seen real estate in my life!"

The Officer addressed looked at the speaker thoughtfully and then said, "I had the same Call, I have made no fortunes, built no houses, but am to-night satisfied that I have made the best of my life."

The incident recorded above is mirrored in thousands of lives to-day. One young man, or woman, decides for the fleeting things of life and another builds for eternity. One seeks the elusive elixir of satisfaction, finding it not, and the other seeks it not, but finds it in sacrificial service of love.

What will you do with YOUR life?

CANDIDATES' SUNDAY, MARCH 14TH

ed the eyes of Adam the first day he looked upon the garden! What a terrible mistake he made when he set for himself and for all the mankind the splendid of that garden. What melodious singing must have filled the air as he listened to the feathered songsters, and drank in the perfume from those wonderful flowers. You may say, that is rather poetic. But personally, I like to think of it and love to close my eyes and imagine the grandeur of that sight.

God's Purpose for Man

As I think of that garden, it comes to me that this is exactly God's purpose for man to-day. God planted the garden eastward in Eden so that man might bask in the sunshine of all that was there. I say again, this is the soul experience that God intended for every man and for every woman. It is not something that merely belongs to the realm of fancy, but is a real, actual fact. It is God's purpose that this Eden experience should be our experience. There is a soul in every human make-up in which God can plant a garden just as beautiful as the garden which He planted in Eden.

that yields the sweetness of perfume and the singing-of birds and throbs with unrestrained joy.

But will you notice that the Scripture tells us that the Lord planted the garden and placed man there to keep it. There is then, something for man to do. God has put the soil in the soul and He is prepared to sow it with that which can produce the beautiful things of which we have been speaking; but He has given it into our hands to keep it. And, are there not things which instead of keeping the garden have allowed it to run wild until at last the soul is a wilderness of misery and sorrow and life is not worth living.

Reflected God's Majesty

In the garden of Eden that God planted, there were trees that were pleasant to the eye, because they reflected God's majesty. In your journey through life have you not found people who by the cleanness of their lives, the clearness of their eyes and the beauty of their characters reflected to you the beauty of God's majesty? And on the other hand have you not seen men and women broken

"Sure to Win"

A Lesson from the Sea
On the far reef the breakers
Recoil in scattered foam,
Yet still the sea behind them
Urges its forces home;
Its chant of triumph surges
Through the thunderous din:
The wave may break in failure,
But the tide is sure to win!

The reef is strong and cruel;
Upon its jagged wall
One wave—a score—a hundred,
Broken and beaten fall;
Yet in defeat they conquer,
The sea comes flooding in—
Wave upon wave is routed,
But the tide is sure to win!

O mighty sea! thy message
In clanging spray is cast;
Within God's plan of progress
It matters not at last
How wide the shores of evil,
How strong the reefs of sin—
The wave may be defeated,
But the tide is sure to win!

A Complete Salvation

The difficulties in the way of evil being destroyed in the hearts of men, and of those hearts being kept clean, and the lives made to square with God's requirements, are, no doubt, very great. The world, the flesh and the Devil are strong and there can be no question about the difficulty of dispossessing them. But surely the Holy Spirit is equal to the work and when hearts are surrendered to Him for this purpose He is strong to deliver—almighty to save, almighty to keep. To say that a man cannot be made clean and kept without sin in this life while at the same time it is admitted that God desires it, that Christ died to fulfil His blessed purposes within him, that the man himself cries out for this experience, and that souls are damned for the lack of it, is to declare that the Holy Spirit is not equal to the task.—The Founder.

Pointed Pars

If God has a gigantic task to perform, faith gets the contract.

You cannot live on the influence of Sunday, for life is seven times greater than Sunday.

down almost beyond recognition? Thank God for lives that will reflect His majesty! Trees also were there that were good for food. Now this reflects God's providence for He is always providing. In the garden of your soul God will also provide so you will not need to nibble in the devil's pasture or slip out under the fence to find pleasure.

Further, we read that a mighty river was there to water the garden. In our spiritual lives there need be no drooping experience for there is a continual stream of refreshing water pouring from the throne of God! And there need be no uncleanliness for God has provided a stream for our cleansing. We read that this stream was divided into four streams, that each went out to water the vast country. I want to say the heart which has become the dwelling place of God's Holy Spirit, the soul that is moistened by the refreshing stream of God's grace emanates blessing in every direction. Just as those four streams issued from that main stream so from the soul of man or woman who is in touch with God there is a continual influence that is counting every time for God in the betterment of humanity.

It is possible someone may say, "This is the experience for which I have been longing. My life has been parched with the drought of many years of unbelief. Oh! that my heart were a garden such as you describe!"

Praise God, this blessed experience may certainly be yours. Christ died that you might obtain it. Claim it now. Let the Holy Spirit burn up the tares and chaff, and the wilderness shall blossom as the rose.

Extracts from The General's Journal

Job's Double Prosperity, and Why—Received at the Elysee by French President—Educate the Men—Safe-guarding Army Open-Air Rights

(Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

Tuesday, July 7th, 1925.—To Paris by 2 o'clock train. The Channel looked lovely—like a smiling maiden!

Worked well en route and really got through some gritty tasks. I am learning to endure!

Read a little. Job. What a heart-rending—what a pleading—what a demand to be heard at the bar of his God! Yes, and it was of him the Almighty said: "he hath spoken concerning Me the thing that is right." How does God thus invite our freedom with Him—our appearance before Him—our appeals to Him? Was it because Job could say, and did say, "the Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord," that in the final span of his strange and stormy life it is written, "the Lord gave Job twice as much as he had before?"

To Hotel Gare du Nord. The same waiter that served me there twenty-five years ago—Roman Catholic. Spoke to him freely—more accessible. Asked him what, in his religious experience, looking over his past life, had really helped him. He said at once, "Confession." "But that," I said, "only deals with the past." "Yes, every time." "What about the future—to-morrow?" "Ah," he replied, "I speak nothing of help for to-morrow."

Wednesday, 8th.—Fair night. Peyron (Commissioner) first thing; in good spirits. The provision of this Men's Shelter has quite touched the French people. There have been no fewer than four thousand separate givers to the scheme.

To the British Embassy. Quite a palace. The Marquess of Crewe's Secretary very cordial. Some glorious portraits in the reception-room. Lord Crewe came in presently; very warm. Seemed quite pleased to see me, and though nervous, very cordial. Driving in his car to the Elysee, spoke of the Founder. He seemed quite moved. I said, "My dear father, whenever He spoke of you, used almost the language of affection." "Yes, yes, he was my friend—my friend." I think

I caught a note of deep appreciation for counsels given long ago.

The Elysee—the great Napoleon's favorite residence in Paris. A gorgeous place; rooms unequalled; and the gardens at once the most enchanting and uplifting I have ever seen. I could not refrain from saying, while we were waiting for our interview, "Well, the President has a very nice flat!" Lord Crewe seemed quite tickled.

But we are called, and with the Ambassador and Peyron, I for myself greeted in the most hearty fashion by the President of the Republic. He looks just what he is—a straightforward man of the people; comes of the land, loves the countryside, but knows something of the world. After the Ambassador had introduced me, he translated for the President, and Peyron for me.

We were soon hammering away. The President expressed his great pleasure in our schemes for the homeless, and the hope that we would do still more. Agreed with me that we must find some way of sending the country people back to the country. Told me that he received a deep impression of the Army many years ago when on a voyage in the East. His boat stopped at a certain port, and two or three Salvationists in uniform came on board, one of whom spoke very earnestly to him of eternal things; he would always remember it. Photoed with Lord Crewe.

Afternoon, crowded Meeting at the Shelter—Palais du Peuple. Very representative gathering. Lord Crewe and the Acting Ambassador for the United States (Mr. Whitehouse) spoke, and Monsieur Yvon Delbos, Under Secretary of State, presiding, thanked me and the Army for this work. "Here, near this spot, Christianity first planted itself in Paris, and to-day we witness your effort to bring solace and its spirit to the most needy."

Evening Meeting very happy. Promoted Peyron to be Commissioner,

much to the joy of all present; also Brigadier Dejonghe, Secretary of the Social Work, who, with wife, has done well.

Thursday, 9th.—Left Paris at 8.25 this morning with Smith. Cliffe gone on furlough. Worked for a couple of hours, and then read. A good crossing, though late. Boulogne to Dover. The passport business here seems even more futile than at Calais! Officials at both places exceedingly considerate of me.

Reached I.H.Q. at 4 o'clock. Interview with Spooner (Adjutant), Canada East, returning for Young People's work. Then Whittaker (Major). Her success in her medical studies has been wonderful. She now goes to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, relieving Payne (Brigadier), long a tower of strength there. I have seen Mrs. Goss, the Army, and us. Saw and promoted Hansell (Staff-Captain), who accompanies her.

Coal dispute presents a novel problem. Why do not the employers educate the men? An anxious wire from Peking; what a pickle they are in! Delightful messages from Stockholm and Berlin Congresses. We are going ahead!

Left for home at 6.30, tired out, and beyond interview with Smith and arranging some of my papers did nothing further. In my bed by 10 o'clock.

Saturday, 11th.—With Smith at I.H.Q. 10 o'clock.—Wonderful collection of photos showing our Work in China to hand to-day.—Letter from Brengle (Colonel, U.S.A.) submitting M.S. of new book—which, at a glance, I can see I shall like. So thankful he is still able to write. The Lord guide his pen and keep his heart!

Some Municipalities in the United Kingdom have been giving us trouble in seeking legislation to control Open-Air Meetings. A local Bill for Rochdale passed to-day, but its powers are limited so as to deal only with processions "other than those which

are periodically organized and formed by the Salvation Army."

The glory of God! "He which glorified Me!" How strong! How precious! How true! The late Canon Liddon's last sermon was preached from this text, and his concluding words remain with me:

"All that wins from the Divine Redeemer more room in the thoughts and hearts of men; all that secures for Him the homage of obedient and disciplined wills; all that draws from the teachings of the past and the examples of the present new motives for doing Him the honor which is His personal due may be safely pronounced to come from a Source higher than any in this passing world and to have a promise in it of everlasting happiness and peace."

Monday, 13th.—At 9 o'clock to Mothers' Hospital, Clapton. Commissioner Cox met me, and together we went over the programme for the Queen's visit.

Placed with the place. The cost of the new additions is £17,000, and the debt on the whole is now £16,000. It is a striking incident that "Punch" makes an appeal for this work in its current issue.

On to I.H.Q. Letters from F., now in Helmsingfors, good.

Mr. Frost (Solicitor) and Chief. Conference on Norwegian property settlement. New legislation there affects our position. Mr. F. goes to Oslo to-morrow.

An indwelling Saviour. It is a gracious thought. When John's disciples asked Jesus "Where dwellest Thou, they only expressed a common feeling. I greatly treasure those lines of Henry Vaughan:

"My dear, dear God! I do not know What lodged Thee then, nor where, nor how;

But I am sure Thou dost now come Out to a narrow, homely room, Where Thou, too, hast Thy bumble part.

My God—I mean my sinful heart!

Driven to His Knees

Story of Restoration of Backslider Comes to Light after Many Years

The following story, told recently by a Local Officer, should be an encouragement to Open-Air fighters who sometimes may be tempted to think their efforts are not meeting with success when they do not see results: "I had an uncle and aunt who went to Pretoria, South Africa, many years ago. For twenty years my uncle had been a man of God, but he lapsed into backsliding. After the Salvationists had held an Open-Air Meeting in their street, my uncle said to his wife, 'They are wonderful people, those Salvationists! I have listened again to them in the street to-night; they keep on with their work year after year. I do admire them.' After some more talk on that line he retired to rest, and when the wife came to the bedroom a little later, she found her husband in prayer, for the first time in twenty years; he remained long on his knees. Then he went to rest. The next morning when the wife arose she found her husband had passed away in his sleep."

Probably our Comrades in Pretoria never knew that their simple message had caused that man to get down and pray and to get right with God.

Later news states that this woman is working well as a Recruit of a Peking Corps.

Hold Secret of Success

How the Army Can Sweep the World into the Kingdom of God

On his return to Australia from attending the International Training Council at London, Colonel Bell, Principal of the Melbourne Training Garrison, gave his impressions in the Australia East "War Cry." Among other things he made the following striking statement:

"We hold the secret of success in the great business of turning the world towards God," said Colonel Bell, "we," of course, meaning the Army. "No revelation of new truths is needed, but merely a better believing of the old. The Gospel is still the power of God unto Salvation to all who believe. It is the power to all the ills from which mankind is suffering—love of pleasure, greed of gain, pride, passion, and unrest—for that which the editor of a leading London daily newspaper recently called 'the cancer of the spirit.'"

Salvationists everywhere," continued the Colonel, with solemn emphasis, "will only live in the enjoyment of a full Salvation, embody in their lives the eternal and unchanging principles of the Army, and zealously apply its varied but adaptable methods. I am perfectly convinced we can sweep the world into the Kingdom of God. The grace of God and the genius of the Army are equal to the necessities of the case. The one essential condition is that we have faith to believe the promises of God and courage to apply and vindicate the principles of the Army in the true Salvation Army spirit."

If you would win the world, meet it, do not hammer it.

A Wonderful Deliverance

The Devil Cast out of a Poor Chinese Woman by the Power of Christ

A Missionary Officer in China relates the following remarkable instance of deliverance from demon-possession. She says: "One day I told the story of the Syro-Phoenician woman who came to Jesus and begged Him to cast the demon out of her daughter. While I was speaking, I noticed that one of our women was listening most intently. But she said nothing to me and I forgot all about it."

"On the following Sunday this woman brought to the morning Meeting one of her neighbors: a restless, yellow, sick-looking woman who at once attracted our notice by her strange condition. At the close of the Meeting—it was a Holiness gathering—I widened the usual invitation by inviting any one who had not given her heart to Jesus to come forward and do so. At once this woman came out. We dealt with her, and she seemed to grasp the way of Salvation fairly easily, and soon professed the knowledge of conversion."

"Our custom in China is always to visit the Converts next day in order to ascertain the circumstances, and do all we can for them, for sometimes they have a terrible battle to fight. But this woman was busy with relief work that we were not neglecting some of our usual methods. It was nearly a week later when I said to my Lieutenant: 'Now, Lieutenant, we haven't yet visited that new Convert. Don't you bother about that relief work

today. You go and see how she is.'"

"The Lieutenant did so, and later in the day came home, brimming over with joy and praise. 'Oh, that was a wonderful case, Adjutant!' she burst forth. 'That poor woman has been possessed with a devil for years. When she was indoors she would curse and abuse everybody who passed, and rave to get outside. Her poor husband was distracted. He had taken her to the Chinese doctors, but none of them could do anything for her, and now she's so changed. The devil has quite gone.'"

"It seemed that the sister in that woman's Meeting had thought to herself: 'Jesus is still the same. He cast the devil out of that girl. He can cast the devil out of my neighbor. So, without saying anything to us, she had gone home and prayed for several days, and had the plucked up courage to ask her neighbor to come to the Meeting, and let Jesus cast the devil out. The woman agreed to do so, for she herself was deeply distressed over being demon-possessed. She came to the Meeting, and with a wonderful faith in Jesus just believed that He could, and would, cure her. Thank God He did so!'"

That was two months before I left, and up till the time of my departure the woman had had no return of her trouble, not even a fit of temper. She told me, however, it was not in her own strength at all. Every day she had to converse

Progress of the Salvation Army in New Zealand, the "Britain of the South"

BLESSED with a prosperity exceeding that of many lands, New Zealand counts amongst its assets an aggressive section of the Salvation Army which has done much towards the maintenance of the country's high standards. It is forty-three years since the Flag was raised in the city of Dunedin, and in the intervening period over three hundred centres of work have been established.

The whole population numbers less than one and a half million spread over an area some 1,200 miles long and varying in width up to 200 miles. This of necessity reduces the Army's opportunity compared with that offered in more congested Territories, but the zeal and intelligence of New Zealand Salvationists enables them to make the most of the facilities that are open to them. Not only in centres of population but amongst the scattered settlers is a prosperous Salvation work carried on, the motor car assisting greatly in the task of reaching the rural inhabitants.

Social Welfare Work

As in other countries there are in New Zealand certain sections of Army work peculiar to the Territory. The Government has long been interested in social welfare, and the Army has found sympathetic aid in some of its social schemes. One is a Training Farm for boys and young men at Putaruru in the Waikato district. This is about 2,000 acres in extent and a good area is already under cultivation. Even in the most favored cities of the world conditions exist which tend to develop men of low mentality and morality, and New Zealand will in the future have increasing cause for thankfulness because of the means provided by the Army's Farm of escape from such unhelpful surroundings.

Of older establishment are the two Island Colonies for the treatment of inebriates, situated in the vicinity of Auckland. Rotorua is known throughout Australasia. Many students of sociology have visited the charming island with its pathetic population and written of the Army's formidable task in attempting the cure of acute dipsomanias by the application of its religion as well as other means of restraint. The invincible optimism of the Organization in regard to Rotorua is common knowledge. Pakatona, the women's inebriates' island, has a similar claim upon the sympathies of

The appointment of Colonel Knott as Chief Secretary for New Zealand will create new interest amongst Western Canadian Salvationists in the islands "down under". The facts here presented about the Army's work there show that splendid progress is being made, and will doubtless be of informative value to our readers.

the warm-hearted New Zealanders.

Although enjoying an equable climate which is the envy of northern countries, the "Britain of the South" is not entirely free from those aboriginal activities of nature which

Experienced Officers regularly visit various police courts throughout the Dominion, and their advice is frequently sought in the solution of problems which often face the authorities. This beneficent and sometimes perplexing work has had most fruitful

It is in keeping with the character of the country that the Army in New Zealand should overflow with youthful vigor. Its young people are amongst the finest in the world and promise to maintain to the full the traditions of the pioneers.

Operations among young people are carried on under a carefully regularized system. Special attention is given to the primary sections and the Corps Cadet Brigade is proving a useful field from which to recruit Candidates for Officership.

Apart from this, much is being done



Army Procession through one of Wellington's main thoroughfares during Congress time.

bring distress to mankind. Serious floods are sometimes experienced and in this connection Salvationists have won the golden opinion of the affected communities. At Dunedin and Blenheim when great portions of the towns were submerged the Army commenced extensive relief operations with dispatch and its volunteer workers toiled day and night to house and clothe and feed the refugees.

results, largely because the Officers engaged in it rely upon the power of God to aid them. There are a number of Children's Homes throughout the Dominion, and in the summer months hundreds of city youngsters are taken to the Fresh Air Encampments, by the ocean side. Six Maternity Hospitals are looked upon as essential parts of the country's medical services, and they exert a powerful spiritual influence upon the women. Many have left these establishments with their feet firmly planted on the foundation of Righteousness.

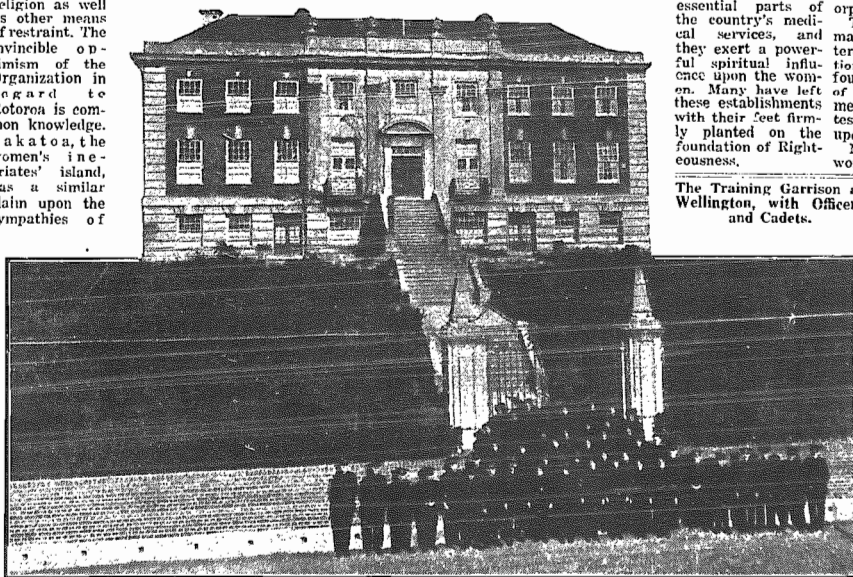
to influence the lives of the hundreds of boys and girls who are cared for in Homes managed by the Army. To meet an overflowing need this work has been considerably extended of late and special provision has been made for the care and training of children orphaned by the war.

The Dominion has for many years manifested a deep and practical interest in Missionary Work and Salvationists from New Zealand are to be found zealously fighting on a number of Army fields in the East. Many men influential in State affairs have testified to the influence of the Army upon their lives.

Not one of the 520 Officers who work under the leadership of Commissioner and Mrs. Hogge looks toward the future with doubts as to the Army's steady progress. Every issue of the "War Cry," the circulation of which is now higher than it has ever been, tells of Salvation victory. Hallelujah!

The latest important development in our Social Work has been the establishment of a Home for Aged Women in Auckland. A property has been purchased with three acres of ground ideally situated for the purpose. Sympathy and interest were shown in the undertaking by Lady Fergusson (wife of the Governor-General of New Zealand), and the place is now known as the Lady Alice Everett Home.

Work among the Maoris, of whom there are some forty or fifty thousand still living under primitive conditions in backward areas of the North Island, is very promising, especially as regards the younger generation.



The Training Garrison at Wellington, with Officers and Cadets.

Young People's Annual at St. James

Brigadier Sims Conducts Helpful Series of Meetings

We were pleased to have Brigadier Sims to conduct our Y.P. Annual Meetings. On Sunday morning the Brigadier called on several Corps Cadets to take part in the Meeting and his address was very helpful and instructive, especially to the young people. The afternoon Meeting took the form of a program given by the Life-Saving Scouts, Guards, Sunbeams and Chums, presided over by the Brigadier; mothers and friends being invited to attend. The Hall was packed and a very profitable Meeting took place. The first item was a song by the Sunbeams under Leader E. Walker, followed by the enrollment of six new Guards into the Steadfast Troop. Guard Chaplain Mrs. Wynd gave a short address and Y.P.S.-M. Harrison read the Y.P. Corps report for the past year. The Life-Saving Scout Troop under Capt. Bamsey rendered a Scout song and also gave a Demonstration. The Meeting closed with an address by the Brigadier. The Young People were to the front at night. Candidate Green spoke a few words. Corps Cadet E. Walker soloed and the Tambourine Brigade played and sang. The Brigadier's Salvation address was inspiring and forceful, and one young woman volunteered at the close.

On Monday night the Brigadier presented the Juniors with their prizes in an enjoyable gathering.—F.H.

Six Surrenders at Winnipeg Citadel Corps

Business Man Seeks Removal of Burden at the Mercy-Seat

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. During the period allotted for testimonies in the Meeting on Saturday, February 13, a prominent Winnipeg business man entered the Meeting, and because he was so burdened in soul and troubled in conscience, requested the prayers of the congregation on his behalf. His request was immediately complied with, and later, with two others, he was found at the Mercy-Seat pleading on his own behalf. Nine hands were also raised in request for prayer.

The Spirit moved in our midst on Sunday morning and three Comrades laid their all upon the altar. The Saturday night Meeting was in charge of the younger Bandmen, and a blessed and happy time resulted. The testimonies of Brother W. Henderson of Calgary and a Comrade from Grand Forks, U.S.A., were features of this gathering.—J.R.W.

Four Seekers at Weston

Captain Lear and Lieut. White. On Sunday, Feb. 14, we had the pleasure of having Lt.-Colonel Coombs with us for the Holiness Meeting. Captain Garnet led the testimonies and also soloed. The Colonel took the lesson, and God rewarded the efforts put forth by one soul coming back to the Fold.

The Salvation Meeting was taken by Captain Lear and Lieut. White, and during the Meeting the Captain commissioned the Local Officers. In the Prayer-Meeting three young people came to Jesus.—V.B.

Crowds at Estevan

Band Active—Two Surrenders

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. Good Meeting. These are the order of the day here and the crowds attend our Salvation Meetings on Sunday nights. We believe God's Spirit is working in the hearts of the people.

Every second Thursday night the Band conducts the Meeting and great interest has been shown in these gatherings. Last Thursday night two souls surrendered, one sister for Consecration, and the other a backslider, was restored to God. We are believing that God is going to crown our efforts with victory. A.S.

Officers Wedded at Moose Jaw

Captain Arthur H. Hill and Lieutenant Muriel M. Beattie United for Service

A VERY happy and pleasing event took place in the Moose Jaw Citadel on Thursday, Feb. 11, when Captain Arthur H. Hill and Lieutenant Muriel M. Beattie were united for service under the Army Flag. The service was conducted by Major H. Habkirk, assisted by Commandant Beattie, father of the bride.

During the singing of the opening song, "I'm Set Apart for Jesus," led by Ensign Cubitt, the Corps Officer,

were read by Major Habkirk, these being from Comrade Officers and other friends.

When Mrs. Captain Hill rose to speak she received a warm ovation from the assembled crowd. In a few well-chosen words she expressed her gratitude to God for His goodness and referred to her long acquaintance with her husband. She said that she had thought much about the step which she had taken, and fully be-



CAPTAIN AND MRS. HILL, with Deputy-Bandmaster Hill, best man, and Lieut. Grace Habkirk, bridesmaid.

the bride and bridegroom entered, supported respectively by Lieut. G. Habkirk and Deputy-Bandmaster C. Hill, brother of the bridegroom. Following this Mrs. Staff-Captain Tuttle prayed and then Major Habkirk called on Bandmaster Probert to speak, as representing the Band and the brothers of the Corps. Sister Mrs. Page represented the sisters. Both these Comrades spoke very highly of the esteem and respect in which their old Comrades are held by the Soldiers of the Corps, both of them having entered the Training Garrison from Moose Jaw. Sister Mrs. Jacobson, soloed "Sunshine in My Soul," and Ensign Cubitt read the 23rd Psalm.

Major Habkirk read the Articles of Marriage, and Commandant Beattie pronounced the young couple to be man and wife.

Various congratulatory messages

lived it to be in the leading of God for her life. She also paid a loving tribute to her parents, Commandant and Mrs. Beattie, who were both present, and thanked God for them.

Captain Hill then spoke, and in his words there was a dominant note of praise. He said he was glad that he had a personal testimony and expressed his heartfelt desire that their united lives might be used for God for greater service and that together they might be soul-winners. He also referred to his parents who were present on the platform, and said that their influence had done much to bring him to his present place in his Christian experience.

Commandant Beattie said that he knew he had gained a good son, who was a young man of high principles.

Lieutenant Grace Habkirk spoke of Training Garrison days and of the

Brandon Songster Brigade

Leads Weekend Meetings—Six Seekers for Salvation

Full of zeal and Salvation enthusiasm the Brandon Songster Brigade started the weekend activities by Musical Meeting on the Saturday night led by Songster-Leader J. Habkirk. The Sunday morning Kneel-drill, with a record attendance, was led by Songster Fred Brown. With Songster W. Wightman in charge, the Holiness Meeting was ably carried through. After a heart-to-heart talk on Holiness by Songster J. Fisher there was an outpouring of God's Spirit resulting in the consecration of many young lives.

The afternoon Praise Meeting was led by Bandmaster Weir. Several selections were given by the Band and Songsters, and also items rendered by the Male Voice Party and the Instrumental Quartette. In the Salvation Meeting, at which a large crowd was present, following a very effective address by Songster Mrs. Sonne we had the joy of seeing six seekers for Salvation.

On Monday night again a large crowd attended the Musical Festival which was indeed a real treat. In Treasurer J. Watt we found a very capable chairman who greatly added to the evening's enjoyment by his witty remarks. Much credit is due to Songster-Leader Jim Habkirk for this well-organized and conducted series of Meetings.—S.T.

Suited Action to Words

Seeker at Regina Citadel Says: "I Will Go to the Mercy-Seat"—Seven Surrenders for Weekend

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughy. The Meetings on Sunday, Feb. 14, were led by our Corps Officers. In the Meeting on the Saturday night we had the joy of seeing two men kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, one of whom had left the Meeting under conviction, but was compelled to come back. In the Holiness Meeting on Sunday which, with the other Meetings of the day, was well attended, Mrs. Ensign McCaughy gave the address and all were blessed. The address at night was delivered by Brother Townsend, who took for his subject, "He that digeth a pit shall surely fall into it." During the Prayer-Meeting, after the invitation had been given, a man at the back of the Hall rose to his feet and exclaimed: "I will go to the Mercy-Seat" and suited the action to the words. He was followed by a woman. Before the close of the Meeting three more seekers came to the Mercy-Seat, thus making a total of seven for the weekend.

high regard in which the bride and groom were held by their fellow-Cadets. She tendered congratulations, not only for herself, but also on behalf of the members of the "Warrior" Session of Cadets.

The happy occasion concluded with the singing of "Saviour, Let Thy Sanctification Rest, On the Union Witnessed Now."

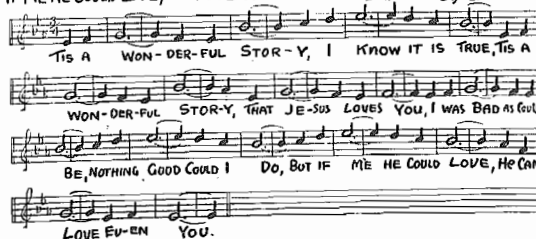
Following the service a reception was held, at which about seventy-five guests were present, after which Captain and Mrs. Hill left on the evening train for a short holiday in Port Arthur, before proceeding to take charge of The Pas Corps, their new appointment.

Special interest attaches to this ceremony, in the eyes of Moose Jaw Comrades at least, owing to the fact that both Captain and Mrs. Hill entered Training from the Corps, and prior to this, had both held prominent Local Officers' positions, the Captain being Deputy-Bandmaster and Mrs. Hill being Y.P. Sergeant-Major. They were both members of the "Diamond Jubilee Warrior" Session, entering the Training Garrison in 1924, and previous to their marriage the Captain was in charge of Norwood (Winnipeg X) Corps, and Mrs. Hill was stationed at Selkirk, Man.

A NEW CHORUS

IF ME HE COULD LOVE, HE CAN LOVE EVEN YOU

By "J"



THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Atlantic

Founder General William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters, London, England

Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of 14c prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

General Order

Candidates' Sunday will be observed throughout the Canada West Territory on Sunday, Mar. 14th.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.



A large crowd of Officers and Comrades gathered at the C.P.R. Depot on Tuesday morning last to bid Captains Patterson and Kerr Goodspeed on their way to the Foreign Field via England. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Knott, called upon Lt.-Col. Taylor to commend our Comrades to God in prayer, and as the train pulled out the group sang, "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall." Among those who came to see the train off were Mrs. Commissioner Rich, Lt.-Col. Phillips and also Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Patterson, the parents of Captain Patterson. Our Comrades sail from St. John on the S.S. Montrose, Friday, Feb. 26.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs conducted a profitable Home League Meeting at Fort Rouge on Wednesday afternoon last. One of the great present expressions a desire to be saved and came to the Mercy-Seat where she found Christ.

Brigadier Goodwin, when on a visit to Kimsack recently, was invited, with the Corps Officer, Captain Redburn, to attend the annual meeting of the Saskatchewan Territory which was being held at the United Church. The Brigadier was asked to address the assembled ministers, and Dr. Young, a visitor from Toronto, spoke in very warm terms of the Army.

Over two hundred representatives of various Winnipeg organizations and churches waited upon a legislative committee on Friday morning last, at the Parliament Buildings to register a strong protest against the Racing Bill Amendment which proposes to extend the period of time allotted for the purpose of horse racing, and its attendant evil of gambling in and around the City. Lt.-Colonel Coombs headed a number of delegates representing the Salvation Army.

A lady student a short time ago sought from the Editorial Department at T.H.Q. the loan of Begbie's "Life of William Booth," for the purpose of obtaining subject matter with which to lecture on the Salvation Army. The lecture, delivered recently at the Manitoba College, before a large class of students, was highly commended by the professor in charge.

Captain Johnsrude of Kerrobert, Sask., writes to say that there is a splendid opportunity to start a Band in his Corps, but he has no instruments or funds to purchase them with. He would like to hear from any Corps that has a few old instruments that they could give away.

OUR FAREWELLING CHIEF SECRETARY

A Rapid Review of His Outstanding Activities During His Term in the Canada West Territory

DESPITE the well-recognized fact that the duties of a Chief Secretary keep him more or less closely tied to the office and affairs of administration at T.H.Q., during the nearly two years in which Colonel Knott has filled that position in Western Canada, he has become a well-known figure on the field, having visited not only the larger centres, but also some of the smaller Corps, for the purpose of conducting Meetings.

A brief resume of some of the outstanding Campaigns and events in which our farewelling Chief Secretary has participated should be of much interest for his many Comrades and friends in Canada West.

Took Hold of Things

Coming into the Territory, as he did, at a time of peculiar stress, owing to the Promotion to Glory of his predecessor, Lt.-Colonel Morris, and also to the ill-health of the then Territorial Commander, Commissioner Hodder, he took hold of things in a masterly fashion, and from then on, throughout his stay in the West, fully exemplified the forceful words which he used in his Welcome Meeting in the Winnipeg Citadel on May 28th, 1924. On this occasion he said that in coming to Canada his whole desire was to be a co-worker with God in making the spiritual desert of men's sin-blighted lives to blossom as the rose, and to transform the burned stumps, blackened by the fires of hell, into the glorious, living trees of the Lord.

His first introduction to the Western Territory followed his Welcome Meetings in Winnipeg, when, with Commissioner Hodder, he visited Regina, Brandon, Calgary, Victoria and Vancouver and in these centres he quickly won his way into the hearts of Officers and Soldiers alike, by his genial and cordial manner.

In the interim between the farewell of Commissioner Hodder and the arrival of Commissioner Rich, the Colonel conducted various special gatherings in Winnipeg, among these being the welcome of the 1924-5 Session of Cadets.

Following the Territorial Congress Colonel and Mrs. Knott travelled north to Wrangell, Alaska, for the occasion

of the Native Congress held there early in December. This event proved to be a wonderful time of blessing, inspiration and help to our Comrades of the Far North, whose loyal Salvationism made a lasting impression on the visitors.

After a period of work at Headquarters the Colonel was again on the warpath, this time in the interests of the Young People. He conducted a splendid series of Young People's Councils at Calgary, Edmonton and Brandon, these being much blessed by God.

During the early months of 1925 he also visited a number of Corps in the Northern Saskatchewan Division, these including Prince Albert, Saskatoon and Watrous.

Special Easter Meetings were conducted in Winnipeg by the Colonel, these commencing with a "Day at the Cross" held in the Citadel on Good Friday. On Easter Sunday two large gatherings were held in the Walker Theatre. One of these Meetings took the form of a Lantern Lecture on Palestine, and here it might not be out of place to mention this interesting phase of the Colonel's activities. His extensive knowledge of Palestine and its surroundings have been very instructive and illuminating to those who have been privileged to hear his lecture on this fascinating subject. It is fitting that practically his last Meeting in the Territory should take the form of a Lecture on Palestine, this to be given in Vancouver.

Visited Indian Camp

In July of 1925 the Colonel and Mrs. Knott paid an interesting visit to the Indian Encampment at Macleod, Alberta. The occasion in itself was unique, for it was the first all-Indian gathering ever held in the West since the treaty was signed by Victoria, the Good White Queen, in 1877. The Open-Air conducted by the Chief Secretary was full of interest to these Indians of all tribes.

In the beginning of August the Colonel visited Vancouver, where he conducted the Installation of Major Layman, as the Divisional Commander for the Southern British Columbia Division, and also inaugurated the Vancouver

ver Citadel Troops of Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.

The British Columbia Native Congress, led by the Colonel, was an unforgettable occasion. This took place towards the end of August, and the results of the series of enthusiastic and inspiring gatherings were undoubtedly far-reaching. One of the outstanding events was the opening of a new Citadel at Port Essington. The Colonel also paid a visit to Glen Vowell.

The "Win One More" Campaign, launched throughout the Territory at the beginning of the year, was most enthusiastically pushed by the Colonel at the Winnipeg Citadel, where a ten-day Campaign resulted in many surrenders to God.

He also took a most active part in organizing and encouraging the Campaign for the raising of funds in connection with the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme.

Another feature of the Colonel's public activities has been his interest in the Scandinavian Corps in Winnipeg. He has conducted a number of Meetings there, his ability to use the Danish language proving a great asset to him in these Campaigns.

It will thus be seen that, although much pressed with Office duties, the Chief Secretary has made himself well-known and appreciated all over the Territory. The prayers of their Comrades in Canada West will follow Colonel and Mrs. Knott across the vast Pacific to New Zealand. May God make them a great blessing in their new sphere of labor.

Brigadier Bernard Booth in Canada East

Brigadier Bernard Booth was accorded a stirring reception in the Toronto Temple on Friday, when the beloved and well-known Brigadier and at least two hundred persons were left outside. Commissioner Sowton extended a warm welcome to the Brigadier on behalf of the Territory. In his address the Brigadier unfolded the glorious truths of Holiness and great blessing fell on the audience. Five seekers resulted in the Prayer-Meeting led by Captain Jackson.

Fifty-two young people met in Council on the Sunday when Brigadier Booth's lucid portrayal of "A Good Salvationist" reached the depths of every heart. Fifty-seven volunteers for Officership were registered in the afternoon and at night one hundred and nineteen seekers came to the Mercy-Seat. It was a mountain-peak day for all concerned.

On the Monday night the Brigadier visited Hamilton where he gave his lecture, "An Army in the Making," before an audience of 800 in the I.O.O.F. Hall. Lt.-Colonel Moore, on behalf of the Division, welcomed the Brigadier.

United Holiness Meeting in Winnipeg Citadel

Major and Mrs. Joy conducted the United Holiness Meeting on Friday evening last in the Winnipeg Citadel. When the helpful and profitable time was spent, Mrs. Joy gave a thoughtful Bible reading and the Major led a happy Testimony Meeting in which a number of Comrades took part.

A touching incident during the Meeting was the dedication of the infant daughter of Brother Hewey, a recent convert of the Citadel Corps, whose wife passed away at the birth of the little one. Mrs. Major Joy conducted the service under the Army Flag.

The Major's address, based upon a well-known Bible character, was a heart-to-heart talk upon the inner life. With much earnestness he urged his hearers to let those around them see the reality of their religion and hold high the standard of the Cross.

A feature of the Meeting which brought much blessing, was the excellent choice of Holiness songs which the Major brought to light from unused parts of the Salvation Army Song Book.

BANDSMEN'S COUNCILS AT REGINA

COLONEL KNOTT Leads Inspiring and Helpful Gatherings—Delegates from Many Corps Present—Musical Festival in City Hall Draws Large Crowd—Day of Devotion Led by Major Joy a Time of Rich Blessing

SASKATCHEWAN Bandsmen's Councils have passed into history, leaving wonderful memories to inspire, uplift, encourage and stimulate in the days to come the hearts of each Comrade who participated.

Deep regret and keen disappointment was felt at the absence of the Commissioner but mingled with earnest prayer, and faith that God would speedily restore him to health. All were grateful, however, for the opportunity of seeing Colonel Knott and hearing his farewell messages which truly were the voice of God to our heart, and resulted in seven surrenders at the close of the evening session.

It was truly a day of deep heart searching. The Bandsmen seemed to have come to get something from God, and their leaders and we were not disappointed for He came graciously near and our souls were refreshed and strengthened by the glory of His presence. Everyone entered into the purpose of the day. Meals were provided on the premises and the Bands used the interval to give some of their best numbers. Thus a gloriously happy time was spent together.

The Musical Festival on Saturday night in the City Hall drew a large crowd. Delegates from Saskatoon, Indian Head, Estevan, Swift Current, Moose Jaw and Winnipeg were present and the program was the best ever rendered in Regina by Army Bands. A feature of the evening and of the Councils was the singing of the Winnipeg Citadel Band's delegation, who formed an impromptu quartette, and sang very acceptably, bringing much blessing by their well chosen and well rendered songs.

The Day of Devotion was led by Major Joy and proved a time of rich blessing. Major and Mrs. Gosling and Adjutant Steele also took part. Good singing attended the gatherings and a wonderful spirit prevailed, making a fitting finish to the splendid series of Meetings. All look forward to the second annual Saskatchewan Bandsmen's Council.

H. CHARLES TUTTE, STAFF-CAPTAIN.

CANADA WEST'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE BIRTHDAY SEVENTY

Four Young Officers going to London to form part of Contingent of Missionary Officers to be sent forth by The General

COLONEL KNOTT Conducts Farewell Meeting of Captains Kerr and Patterson at Fort Rouge

THE General has called for seventy Officers to go forth to Missionary Fields as part of the celebration of his Birthday, Canada is furnishing her quota and both from the East and the West brave young hearts have responded to the call and are setting forth on the great adventure, fired with zeal and enthusiasm for the Salvation of the Heathen.

The Canada West contingent numbers four, namely, Captain and Mrs. Tanner, Captain Robert Patterson and Captain Esther Kerr.

The farewell service of the two last named Officers was conducted by the Chief Secretary at the Fort Rouge Corps on Mon. Feb. 22nd. Captain and Mrs. Tanner were away at the Coast, visiting relatives, but ere this is in print, they too will be speeding towards London to be present at the great Dedication Service on March 11th.

Like a Family Gathering

The Farewell Meeting at Fort Rouge partook very much of the nature of a family gathering, both the farewelling Officers having a warm place in the hearts of Corps Commanders. For nearly four years Captain Kerr has been Corps Cadet Guardian, and Captain Patterson was stationed there as Commanding Officer previous to his last appointment in the Territory—Melfort, Sask. Despite the fact that there was the thought of farewell underlying the proceedings, the Meeting was a very happy occasion.

As the words of the opening song, "Who'll Fight for the Lord Everywhere," rang through the crowded Hall an indescribable feeling came over the audience. It was truly felt that these Comrades were going forth to fight—anywhere or everywhere—for as yet it is not known in what part of the wide Mission Field they are destined to labor.

LT-Colonel Coombs prayed that the Lord's blessing might rest upon them, and on the work they were called to.

An affectionate message of farewell from the Commissioner was read by Colonel Knott. It was as follows:

"My dear Comrades: I regret very much that I shall not be able to see either of you before you depart for London and from thence to the Missionary Field. I do want, however, to express my personal pleasure at the way you have so readily stepped forward at the call of Duty; willing to leave, at a moment's notice, home, friends and native land, to be torch-bearers in a dark land.

You go to swell the ever-increasing number of Missionaries who have gone from this Territory, and of whom we are justly proud, and we are confident that you will both represent us faithfully at the great Dedication Service in London, and also in that part of the Army's Missionary Field to which you are sent.

"We shall pray for you, and expect great things from you! May you have a safe and pleasant voyage and above all, may the blessing of God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit rest upon you now, to-morrow and all the to-morrows of your lives!"

A Father's Blessing

A fact which added a beautiful touch to the Meeting and enhanced its human interest was the presence of Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Patterson of Portage la Prairie, the parents of Captain Patterson, and much sympathetic attention was shown by the Colonel called upon the Father to speak. In words which came warmly from his overflowing heart he related the story of the dedication of his son many years before. "I remember," he said, "his mother and I

taking him to the Army Hall, where the Corps Officer took him from his mother's arms, and dedicated him to God and the Army. I can say that right from that day there has been no higher ambition in our lives than that he should grow up to be a man whose trust is in the Living God. We have prayed for that continually and our prayers have been answered."

He then referred to the Captain's words when he wrote to tell them that he had offered for Missionary

Captain Kerr was greeted warmly when she rose to say "Good-bye." As she spoke it was indeed felt that here was a heart yielded fully to God. Among other things she said: "I want to thank God for His saving and keeping power in my life. As a young girl I heard the voice of God asking me to yield fully to Him, and I am glad I did so. I do not want to refer to the difficulties of my Soldier-days, but only to remember the victories for I spent many happy days in the

The Chief Secretary then read a Scripture portion, dwelling particularly on the verse, "Behold O God, our shield and look upon the face of Thine anointed," saying that truly there had been an anointing in the lives of these Officers. "There will be no way too rough, no cross too heavy so long as the benediction of that anointment is upon them," said the Colonel. He pleaded earnestly for consecrated lives to fill the



Captain and Mrs. Tanner



Captain Patterson and Captain Kerr



Service, and that in all probability he would soon be leaving Canada. "Although it means the severing of home ties which to me are dearer than life I know you will not hold me back," said his father, with a triumphant ring of love and pride in his voice. "Our hearts are full of joy that God has so watched over him and kept him from the path of evil, and we pray that He Who is the same yesterday, to-day and forever, will watch over these two young lives in whatever land they are called to labor for Him."

God First

Captain Aldridge of Grace Hospital, who had worked with Captain Kerr for some time in the Field Department at T.H.Q., spoke highly of her sterling Salvationism. "Her service to God always came first," said the Captain, and again, "How can I say I am sorry she is going on Missionary Service? I know she is glad."

Captain Houghton soloed, "Follow Thou Me," following which Captain Schwartz of the Fort Rouge Corps was called on to speak. She told, with much evident feeling, of the ten years of close friendship she had enjoyed with Captain Kerr and referred to the great inspiration and blessing she had received from their comradeship. The Captain again struck the dominant note of the gathering when she said, "Although I shall miss the Captain I rejoice to know that the privilege of going on Foreign Service has fallen to her lot. I know she wanted this."

Speaking of her as a Soldier of the Corps Captain Schwartz had nothing but good to say of her friend. With her Brigade of twenty-one Corps Cadets, and her Sunday afternoon Company of girls she had worked hard and faithfully for nearly four years and she would be greatly missed by them all.

LT-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, under whom Captain Kerr had worked for a long time, then spoke in appreciative terms of her labors in the office, and also eulogised her work as a Soldier. He referred to Captain Patterson's efforts as a Field Officer, and said that they would both be missed.

Camrose Corps. Later came the call for Officership, and at the same time God was also requiring that I should consecrate my life to Missionary Work. I thank Him that I now have the opportunity to give myself to that work."

The Captain mentioned the influence upon her life of her one-time Corps Officer at Camrose, Ensign Nellie Fisher, now Mrs. Captain Littler, and herself a Missionary Officer, and referred also to the help she had received from the late Mrs. Major Allen. In closing she said, "I do not forget to-night one way in that little home in Alberta who will be thinking of this Meeting to-night, that is my mother. I praise God that He removed what at first I thought would be a difficulty in the way of my Missionary service, and that my mother was glad to send me forth. I am confident that I am in the Will of God."

Captain Patterson was also accorded hearty applause and his ringing testimony will not soon be forgotten.

"With regard to my call to Missionary Work I can say that it was not the emotion of a moment. The call came to me some years ago, and has remained with me ever since. When we were living on a farm we received our usual copy of the 'War Cry.' One week on the front cover there was a picture of a Hindu girl of about sixteen years of age, sitting by the roadside, and representing those redeemed ones who have been brought out of sin and suffering into the Light. As I saw it there instantly came to my heart the great desire to go out to those who were still in sorrow and lift them out of the mire and clay."

A Wider Opportunity

"I stand to-night," he continued, "on the verge of a greater and wider opportunity, confident that I have been called of God." He referred tenderly to both his parents, telling how when he told them that he had decided to become an Officer they did not hold him back, but said they would do their best to help him.

Colonel Phillips, under whom both Comrades were trained, spoke very feelingly of the two young Officers who were starting on this new phase of warfare and assured them that the Lord would go with them.

places left vacant by the departure of these two Comrades.

The two Captains then took their stand beneath the Blood-and-Fire Flag, surrounded by a group of Comrade Officers, while the congregation rose, and all present took part in a re-consecration by singing, "Were the Whole Realm of Nature Mine." The Chief Secretary then prayed that the Lord might go with these new Missionary Officers.

Prior to the public Farewell the Soldiers of the Fort Rouge Corps met in a nearby Hall for a Farewell Supper, when some appreciative tributes to the life and work of these Comrades were paid by various Comrades of the Corps.

Captains Patterson and Kerr were both members of the "Dauntless" Session of Training and entered the work from Portage la Prairie and Camrose, respectively, in the year 1921.

THE GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY NUMBER OF THE 'WAR CRY'

Our next issue, dated March 13th, will be the special General's Birthday Number. It will contain many messages of congratulation from leading people in Canada, and a number of interesting articles concerning the career and work of our General.

The frontispiece will be a reproduction of the Hon. John Collier's painting of the General.

We regret that the supplement of the General and Mrs. Booth and family, which we had hoped to issue specially for this issue, cannot now be supplied.

CAMPAIGN AT WINNIPEG 1

On Sunday, Feb. 21, the Officers and Comrades commenced a strenuous fifteen-day Camp Meeting Campaign. Fifteen hours' continuous devotional Meetings marked the first day when at the close we rejoiced over ten seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

The Citadel presented the appearance of a pine-grove and was appropriately decorated. Much interest was stimulated during the day as a result of Adjutant Curry's ingenuity in this direction.

A Useful Winnipeg Institution

The Men's Hostel meeting a great need—Employment Bureau helps many to find feet—Good Spiritual Work in Progress—Industrial Store a boon to poor folk

NO more appropriate spot in the whole of the city of Winnipeg could be found as a centre for the Men's Social Work than the position which it now occupies. Rarely does a person pass along Logan Avenue, but what a crowd of men made up of various nationalities are seen standing around. There you see big lumberjacks, bronzed farm-hands, native Indians and an occasional cowboy. It is the gathering-place for all sorts and conditions of men.

Accommodating Three Hundred

The Men's Hostel, or to be correct, Hostels, for there are two—the St. James and the Sir Douglas Haig—are fine, large buildings, each containing several floors and presenting a bold frontage on Logan Avenue, a stone's throw away from the busy Main Street. About 300 beds are provided in the two establishments, which join one another, and all modern conveniences are supplied. The buildings are heated from a central furnace.

On the first floor of the St. James Hostel there is a splendid rest-room. This was opened by the Commissioner a short-time ago, and supplies a long-felt want among the men. They may now write their letters, rest comfortably in the easy chairs, borrow books from the library, and do a number of things not before possible. The room has a length of about eighty feet and is broad in proportion. Several large windows make it bright and airy by day, and brilliant, shaded lights make reading and writing easy at night.

The clerk at the Cashier's Office will inform the inquirer that beds, rooms or cubicles may be rented at nominal fees and to those who "haven't the price" a number of beds are reserved. The sleeping accommodation, ere the midnight hour approaches is usually indicated by the sign "Full House" and shows the need of these Institutions.

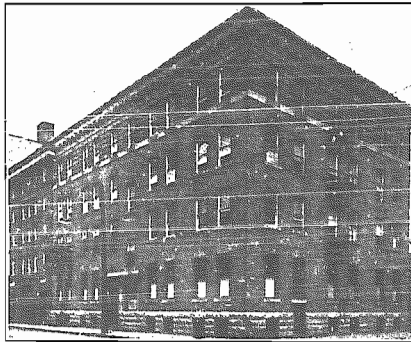
All Are Welcome

Nationality or religious belief is no bar to admission and a glance in the rest-room will convince the visitor that the Salvation Army Hostel is no respecter of persons. The majority of the guests are single men who work by the day and it is interesting to note that not a few of these are returned men who have served their country well.

An employment bureau is run in connection with the Institutions, and telephone calls are frequent from people who make request for men to do odd jobs. Often permanent situations are found. It is not unusual for an employer who finds his help thus obtained so satisfactory that he asks for the same man again and again. Instances are not rare in which men have, following a bad tumble in life, regained the first rung of the ladder and

are now comfortably on their way to financial re-establishment, through the help given them from the Hostel.

In connection with the Hostels there is a moderately large Meeting-Hall. The spiritual work done here has in recent years, warranted the formation of a Corps which holds its own Open-Air Meetings and carries on throughout summer and winter with great credit. A splendid number of converts have made their decision in the Meetings and a large number of the men attend. A Men's Bible Class is held on Sunday mornings and a Convert's Meeting during the week which are of much help and blessing to the members.



Not many Men's Institutions can boast a Young People's Company Meeting, but here is a flourishing Children's gathering carried on every Sunday with results that are more than gratifying. The scholars reside in the neighborhood—a particularly needy one—and eagerly look forward to going to the Army. In connection with the Young People's Work a Troop of Life-Saving Guards have been inaugurated which bids fair to occupy a rear position among the City Troops. Indicative of the cosmopolitan character of the neighborhood, no less than nine nationalities are represented in the "Victory" Troop, as it has been named. Included among these are Polish, Ruthenian, Austrian, Italian, American, English and Canadian.

The Industrial Store is open during the weekdays and is operated to meet the needs of the poorer class who purchase articles of clothing marked at a small charge and find in the store a great convenience. Almost every domestic article under the sun has at some time or other

found its way through the store. Beds' chairs, dressers, baby buggies, and the like. Quaint articles, such as snow-shoes, false teeth, wooden legs, dentist's chair, electric batteries and battered old instruments of all descriptions from a mouth-organ to a trombone, have also passed through. Large quantities of clothing and furniture are given free to needy families and in this way many a destitute person has been assisted to regain their fortunes. It may interest the reader to know that during the past year over 2,000 parcels of clothing were distributed in this way, as well as many loads of furniture.

* * *

The
Saint
James
and
Sir
Douglas
Haig
Hostels,
Winnipeg

* * *



While the Collingwood Comrade were holding an Open-Air Meeting recently a strange incident occurred. An automobile drove up to the ring and its driver threw out a revolver, crying, "Give this to your Captain," and then drove on.

Colonel and Mrs. Miller recently campaigned at the Hamilton III Corp. the visit coinciding with the Corporation's nineteenth anniversary. The Colonel gave an interesting lecture, "Early days of the Salvation Army in Canada" on the Saturday night, and on the Sunday, during a day of great blessing, seven seekers were registered.

* * *

The first party of boy immigrants for this year from the Old Country has arrived. They will be distributed through Ontario.

* * *

Lt.-Colonel John Clark, I.H.Q. Auditor, and who is well known in Canada West, was a welcome visitor at a noon-day Prayer-Meeting held at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, last week.

* * *

Citizens of Paris, Ont., are preparing to do honor to one of their "old boys," in the person of Colonel Miller, who left there forty years ago to become a Salvation Army Officer. A reception is to be tendered in the United Church, at which a good rally of Salvationists is expected. Brantford I Band will be in attendance.

* * *

The Korean Party is touring the Territory with much success, great interest being aroused at every place visited.

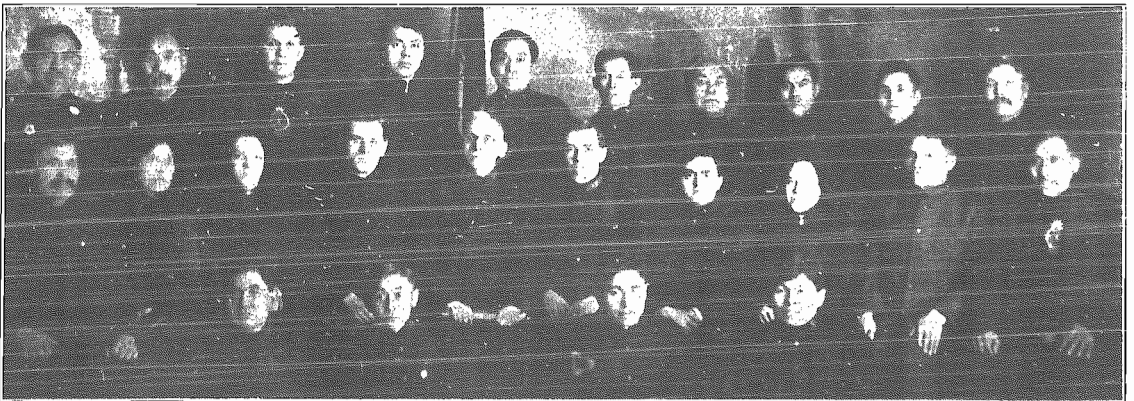
Revival Campaign at Vancouver IV

(By Wire)

Revival Meetings conducted by Lt. Colonel McLean at Vancouver IV surpassed all expectations. Thirty children and twenty-eight adults and young people sought Salvation and Holiness. Backsliders of many years yielded. Father and two sons and a complete family of seven knelt at Mercy-Seat.—F. Capon, Captain.

month 3400 meals were served, 1600 being free.

Major Larson is in charge of the Logan Ave. Men's Social and in addition to Commandant Weir, Captains Alder, Jones, Walker and Mead, and Lieut. Sinclair, has a large staff of employees.



Lt.-Colonel Phillips, Staff-Captain Carruthers and Captain and Mrs. Ilea with Native Envoys and Sergt.-Majors of British Columbia who attended the Training Session at Prince Rupert. (See opposite page)

Native Salvationists in Training

Lt.-Colonel Phillips conducts Training Session for one month at Prince Rupert for Native Envoys and Sergt.-Majors of British Columbia

A TRAINING SESSION for Native Envoys and Sergt.-Majors was recently conducted at Prince Rupert, B.C., by Lt.-Colonel Phillips. The Young People's Hall of the Army Citadel was used as a class-room, and eighteen Comrades availed themselves of this opportunity of gaining a deeper insight into Army doctrines and methods. The class consisted of seventeen men and one woman, as follows: Envoy Mark McKay, Kitselas; Envoy J. Offutt, Port Simpson; Envoy Holland, Hazelton; Envoy R. Tait, Port Simpson; S.-M. H. Provost, Metlakatla; S.-M. W. Wright, Kitselas; S.-M. D. Williams, Skeena Crossing; S.-M. G. Leighton, Metlakatla; S.-M. S. Morrison, Port Simpson; S.-M. M. Bright, Kitwanga; S.-M. B. Brown, Port Essington; S.-M. D. Wells, Kitwanga; S.-M. J. Johnson, Andimaul; S.-M. T. Buxton, Petersburg, Alaska; S.-M. Wm. Moore, Kincolith; Secy. H. Clifton, Metlakatla; Treas. C. Nelson, Kincolith, and Sergt. Mrs. Nelson, Kincolith.

Forty classes were held, each of two hours' duration, the subjects dealt with including Bible history and Salvation Army doctrines and organization. Lectures were also given on character building and heart religion, and two illustrated lectures on the Life of Christ and the Rise and Growth of Christianity.

The Envoys and Sergt.-Majors conducted twelve public gatherings during the Session, as well as a number of Open-Airs, when weather permitted.

Long marches, that attracted much

and others, was a unique feature and much prized by the Natives.

The last session of Training took the form of a Covenant Service. Every Envoy and Sergt.-Major pledged themselves to God and the Army. The

have put in from fifteen to twenty and twenty-five years' service in the Salvation Army. Some have been Local Officers for twenty years.

One Sergt.-Major (David Wells) is the nephew of one of the Chiefs of Kitwanga.

Walter Wright, who is Sergt.-Major at Kitselas, has been a pilot on the Skeena River boats for many years before the railroad was built.

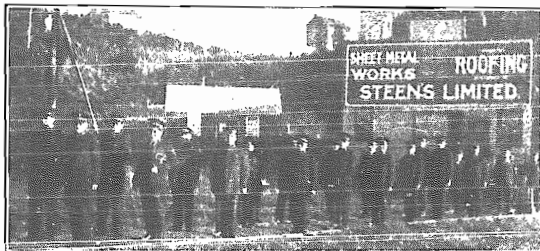
Sergt.-Major Provost, and Secretary Clifton, both of the Metlakatla Corps, have Captain's Certificates for Coastal Pilots.

Envoy Mark McKay was converted at New Westminster in 1887 and has worked faithfully among his people from that time. He holds a very confidential position at one of the Canneries.

The arrangements made by the Divisional Commander (Staff-Captain Carruthers) were excellent. He was ably assisted by the Divisional Helper (Ensign Dorin).

As in the case of the Alaska Native Envoys and Sergt.-Majors in Training last year, these B.C. Comrades made like sacrifices, journeying many miles and foregoing part of their winter's trapping, which means considerable financial loss to them.

The Session covered a period of thirty days.



Ready for a March between classes. Carruthers will be

Lt.-Colonel Phillips and Staff-Captain noted at the head.

Motto given for this Training Session, the first in Northern B.C., was:

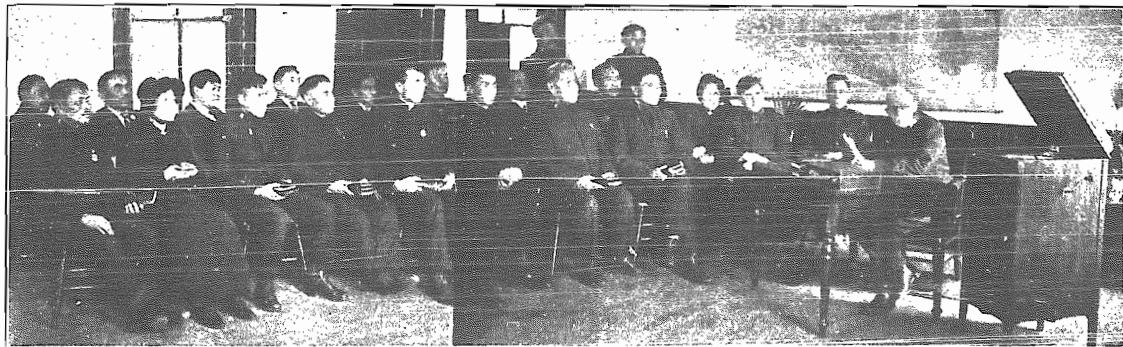
"BE STRONG"

"Finally my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might." (Eph. 6:10).

Many of the Envoys present must

attention, were made on several occasions, through the main streets of the city, headed by the visiting Local's Band.

In dealing with the subject of the Army's origin, the use of the phonograph records of the Founder's address—"The Swelling of Jordan"—



THE NATIVE COMRADES WERE VERY INTERESTED AT HEARING A GRAMOPHONE RECORD OF THE FOUNDER'S VOICE.

On a Stormy Day

How an Army Open-Air Brought Peace and Blessing to Mother and Children

IT WAS Sunday afternoon and such a day it was! A blizzard such as Manitoba only can produce, was howling. In the house on the hill there were four discontented little children, having been confined to the house for many weeks through sickness. They had looked forward to this day, as they were going out, and when the day made such a stormy appearance it had been impossible for them to go, and great was the disappointment in their young hearts. The mother was nearly distracted, trying to keep peace among them. Every day had been read, all the records had been played, and still there were many hours to pass until bedtime, and it seemed that with every passing moment the children became more rebellious.

"Well Mother," said John, the eldest, "seeing we cannot go out you ought to let us have our weekday toys out and have some fun."

"Yes, I say so too," chimed in Harry. "And can I get my sewing out and make my dolly a dress?" said

the little girl. "We will be as good as anything." Such were the arguments put forth. The mother, who had always tried to keep the Sabbath as God's day, had, with this end in view, put all toys carefully away on Saturday night. Some interesting books, a few crayons to color text-cards, etc., were kept out as Sunday toys.

Mother was so perplexed, and just wondered if perhaps this time a compromise would be all right, and was just about to answer "Yes," when suddenly there was a "Bang-bang" down the street.

"Oh, what is that?" all the children exclaimed.

"I believe it is the Army," said Harry, and then asked if they thought the Army would come out to their place on a day like this.

They all made a dive for the door, and sure enough, coming down amidst the snow-drifts was a band of men-Cadets. "Oh Mother, do you suppose they would stop right outside our house?" asked the children.

"I do not know, dear, but we will

ask them," and when the message was sent, gladly the Salvationists complied. They stood right outside the house and four little faces were pressed against the window. They forgot all about their disappointment. The Cadets, rising to the occasion, sang songs especially for the children, in which they joined, and a happy hour quickly passed by. How blessed the mother was to hear again the sweet story, bringing courage and blessing indeed to her: giving her a determination more than ever to follow where she could not trace. What a difference when the Cadets passed on! Where there had been quarrelling and disagreement now was peace and hallowed feelings.

"Mamma, what made those Army men come out in all this snow?" questioned John.

"It is because they love Jesus so much they forget the cold; they are so anxious to help people to love Jesus."

"I think I'll be an Army man when I get big," said John.

"Well, children, if you think you are going to be Army men and women, you will have to be good boys and girls to start with," and that night there were four little prayers ascending the Throne of Grace.

"Please Jesus, make me good enough

A Call for Consecration

Results in Ready Response at Humbolt—D.C.'s Visit a Blessing

Captain E. Yariett and Lieutenant Walker. On Thursday, Feb. 18, we were delighted to have with us our Divisional Commander, Major Gosling. A very enjoyable and profitable time was spent in the Hall where over forty people listened eagerly to the earnest address and appeal from the Major. The Major's call to consecration and service was responded to by more than half the congregation making their way to the altar, including one seeker for Salvation.

On Monday evening last the Winnipeg III Band, under Bandmaster Nelson Weir, visited the Port Rouge Baptist Church, and rendered an excellent musical program.

to be an Army boy and an Army girl."

Many days have passed since that time and yet it is often spoken of. "Do you remember that stormy afternoon when the Army came outside our house?" Who knows the seed sown that day? Only in Eternity perhaps will the outcome be known.—L.N.S.

News of the "WIN ONE MORE" Campaign

God-glorifying, Devil-defying Reports pour in from all parts of the Territory

Backsliders Return at Saskatoon II

Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. The Meetings on Feb. 13-14 were conducted by the Band, in the absence of Ensign Norberg, who was away specialising at another Corps. On Sunday morning we were all greatly strengthened by the messages of Captain Neill and Band-Sergt. Smith. The Open-Air on Sunday evening was led by the Bandmaster; much attention was aroused by this Meeting and we saw new faces inside the Hall as a result. During the evening, Corps Sergeant-Major Salter of Prince Albert spoke. We were very glad to have this Comrade in our midst again and her words were a blessing. Mrs. Ensign Norberg spoke on the sudden call which came to Mrs. Lt-Colonel Taylor, and of her preparedness to meet the call.

Captain Carswell gave the address and referred to incidents during the past week when God had helped him to speak on trains and on the streets to people about spiritual matters. After a strenuous and hard prayer-battle, one of four weeping backsliders arose and yielded herself to God. In a little while the three others followed. One Comrade had a hard struggle to get through, but at last victory came, and all were able to testify to Salvation. The atmosphere of prayer and ecstasy in this Meeting was beautiful and Lieutenants Poole and Barclay sang a duet.

Calgary II Advances

Ensign Yetman and Lieut. Young. On Sunday, Feb. 14, we were pleased to have with us Commandant Muttart and the Staff from the William Booth Memorial Home. The Commandant's message was a great help and blessing to many. At night members of the Staff spoke and Lieutenants Poole and Barclay sang a duet.

Our Y.P. Work is increasing, and the Y.P. Band is doing splendidly under the leadership of the Senior Bandmaster. The Chums and Sunbeams are also doing well.

Our Senior Band is doing well, and although our numbers are not very big our Bandsmen work well both in the Open-Air and inside Meetings. On Sunday afternoons the Band is responsible for the Open-Air, and on Thursday takes charge of the Open-Air, and also of the inside Meeting.—S.C.P.

Inspiring Break at Elmwood

Twenty Surrenders Mark Close of Stirring Day's Fighting

Captain Payne and Lieut. Yerex. The Meetings on Sunday last were of much blessing to the Comrades. The Holiness Meeting led by the Corps Officers brought many to realize their need of a complete consecration. Two souls sought a deeper work of grace. At night twenty Comrades lined up for the March and Open-Air. Inside the Hall a good crowd gathered and a stirring Meeting ensued.

During the Meeting Captain Payne dedicated a bright little lad to God; this being the wish of his mother; the impressive little service touched all hearts. Lieut. Yerex led a Testimony Meeting in which a large number of Comrades and young people took part with enthusiastic joy. Adjutant Putt, who had dropped into the Hall for the evening, gave a Salvation message and Envoy Peacock, a veteran of nearly four score years, delivered a forceful address on the

Business Men Appreciate Efforts in North Prince Rupert Benefits Greatly from the Native Training Session

Captain and Mrs. Rae. We have just completed a very special month in the history of the Prince Rupert Corps, Lt-Colonel Phillips having conducted the Training Session with the Native Envoys of the Corps in Northern B.C. The people and business men took a lively interest in the venture and many expressed their appreciation of the Army's work in this northern land.

The Native Comrades had full charge of the week-night Meetings, special Open-Airs, and the marches attracted large crowds to the Hall. The Envoys spoke remarkably well and in their original manner testified of what the power of God had done for them.

Record crowds gathered each Sun-

day to hear the Colonel, and his messages were a great blessing. Two very interesting lantern lectures were also given by the Colonel, "The Early History of the Church," and "The Life of Christ."

On Friday, Feb. 5, a farewell supper was given to our visitors. Lieut. Kenny and Mrs. J. Mastin were in charge, assisted by the Life-Saving Guards. Following this a program was given by the Native Comrades with a few items from the Soldiers of the Corps. At the final farewell to the Colonel, Staff-Captain Caruthers and Ensign Dorin spoke, also representatives of each Native Corps, thanking the Colonel for the help he had been, and pledging themselves to God and the Army.

Six at Lacombe

Two Weeks of Blessing

Captain Calder and Lieut. Bradley. We have just had two weeks of real blessing. On February 1 we had a visit from Staff-Captain Merritt, the Meeting in the evening taking the form of a welcome to our new Divisional Commander. During the remainder of that week Cottage Meetings were conducted at different homes and at each Meeting we were greatly blessed.

On Monday, February 8th, we had a visit from Captain Parkinson of Wetaskiwin, who stayed with us for the week. Meetings were conducted each night. On Tuesday the Funeral Service of Mr. Crego (Sr.) was conducted, when Commandant Muttart and Captain Collier of Calgary were present. These Officers also attended the evening Meeting which was very helpful. We finished this week's Campaign with three seekers for Salvation and three for Holiness.—L.B.C.

Camrose

Captain Farr and Lieut. Hilliary. On Sunday, Feb. 14th, in the Salvation Meeting, the Captain enrolled a Comrade under the dear old Flag as a Salvation Soldier.

A number of cottage Prayer-Meetings have been held recently, which have proved a means of great blessing.

Portage la Prairie

Major Allen Visits Jail—Six Prisoners Seek Christ

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. Last Thursday we had a visit from Major Allen, who while here conducted a Meeting in the Jail with the prisoners. The Major delivered a forceful message and when the invitation was given six men stood to their feet signifying their desire to serve God. A good work is being done by the Army in the jail and we pray it may continue. In the evening a bright Meeting was conducted by the Major.

On Sunday good times were experienced. In the Holiness Meeting a young man surrendered to God, and in the Salvation Meeting at night we had the joy of seeing another young man who has attended the Meetings several times, seek Christ.—C.C.

Lethbridge

Young People Give Creditable Program

Adjutant and Mrs. H. Jones. We are glad to report that in the Salvation Meeting last Sunday night one young man came forward, and pledged his service for the Master. The following Monday the Directory Class rendered a very creditable program under their leaders, Sisters Mrs. Joyce and Mrs. Nettleton. On Friday evening the Life-Saving Guards carried out a very commendable program, this consisted of drills, musical selections and readings, and was under the direction of Guard-Leader Mrs. Robinson and her assistants.

Adjutant Jones recently gave an interesting illustrated lecture on the life of St. Paul, and we are looking forward to another one of this series.—J.E.C.

NEEPAWA PROGRESSING

Backsliders Return—Young People's Activities Awaken to New Life

Captain and Mrs. Bowles. Staff-Captain Dray visited Neepawa on Feb. 9 and 10, this being in the interest of the Young People's Work. As a result of his visit we hope soon to have all branches of the Life-Saving Organization in full swing at this Corps. On the following Sunday we had a blessed time. At the close of the Salvation Meeting we rejoiced at seeing two backsliders returning to the Fold and a young woman also sought Salvation. The previous Sunday one Comrade sought freedom from the power of sin and two children came forward in the Holiness Meeting.

Of interest in our Meetings recent-

Twenty Seekers at Moose Jaw

Seasons of refreshing Invigorate Comrades—Married couples kneel at Mercy-Seat

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. On Tuesday evening we were delighted to have with us Major Habkirk and Mrs. Staff-Captain Tuttle. The Major gave an inspiring talk and many hearts were stirred. We rejoiced over seven seekers at the Mercy-Seat. On Saturday night, instead of having the usual Praise Meeting, we had a Prayer-Meeting for our week-end campaign. God rewarded our faith and two seekers came to the Cross in this gathering. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was a time of blessing, and all present received an infilling of the Holy Spirit. We were happy to see six more come forward for the blessing of a Clean Heart. At night the Band and Songsters rendered selections and a stirring appeal was given by the Ensign. During the Prayer-Meeting we were glad to see a married couple walk boldly to the Mercy-Seat. On Monday night we had another splendid Meeting and there was much rejoicing over three more seekers, this making a total of twenty for the week.—J. Dee.

Bigger Blessings at Biggar

Mother and Son Rejoice Together—D.C. Pays Visit

Captain R. Boyes and Lieut. McMahon. There was a sound of abundance of rain at the beginning of our "Win One More" Campaign, which resulted in much blessing. Recently we had Major Gosling and Ensign Norberg with us for the weekend, and on Saturday we had a Welcome Supper for them. The Major conducted inspiring Meetings throughout the weekend, the Sunday being a full day for our visitors. In the Salvation Meeting, as soon as the invitation was given a backslider rose and made her way to the Mercy-Seat. Her son, a Corps Cadet, knelt beside her and both prayed till the mother's joy was restored. Another woman seeker followed, and afterwards testified to her new-found joy.

Life-Saving Organizer at Dauphin

Young People Encouraged and Blessed

Captain and Mrs. Joyce. It was with great expectations that we had looked for the visit of Staff-Captain Dray, which took place on February 11 and 12, and we were not disappointed. On Thursday night the Meeting was one of blessing and encouragement, especially to the young people, in whom the Staff-Captain is so much interested.

On Friday afternoon the Corps Cadets met the Staff-Captain and our Corps Officers for supper in the Hall, and at this gathering the Staff-Captain gave a very instructive and interesting talk. Following this a Sabbath Meeting was held and in this the Staff-Captain briefly explained the why and wherefore of the Life-Saving Organization and the main object of its existence. In the Prayer-Meeting, following an inspiring Bible address a woman volunteered for Salvation. The following weekend we had a good time in all the Meetings, and many souls were convicted of sin.—N.A.N.

ly has been the singing of the Young People's Singing Brigade, and also the playing of the reorganized Y.P. Band.—V.F.

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XXXVIII A LIGHT AT LAST

A WEEK sped quickly past, and exultantly Harry told his mother that, although the desire for drink had been often almost too much for him to withstand, he had not tasted liquor. Her smile and the press of her hand made him resolve anew to never touch another drop.

But, alas! alas! Several days later, unable to fight the appetite longer, he again went down under its repeated attack and drink regained its mastery. One glass demanded another, and he had begun to totter on his legs before he fully realized what he had done.

Harry sank farther and farther into the pit where he fell, and losing practically all respect for himself he came to care very little what anyone thought or said about him, and it was not long until even the thought of his mother seemed, as far as the outward appearances showed, to bring no response from his soul. The heart of him seemed to be dead.

Indeed, as the months passed, such a change came over him that his mother found it hard to discover in him any resemblance to her boy of former years. He neglected his study. He shaved when his beard became an annoyance to himself and then only made half a job of it. His hair grew long and many times went uncombed for days at a stretch. His clothing was reduced to rags, and although Mrs. Bell patiently scrubbed and washed the remnants that were left of his wardrobe, he was not home often enough to change, and usually the garments he discarded had to be thrown away altogether as unfit for further use.

And these were but the outward evidences of the loathsomeness of his soul. Securely fastened now in the tentacles of passion and appetite, sin had full sway in his heart and its cancerous sores ate their way with unerring swiftness into the very vitals of his moral and spiritual being until naught was left but the unseemly husk of the man he might have been.

Mrs. Bell plodded on and suffered in silence for his sake, because of the undying love she bore him and the indomitable will that beat within her breast. But many times her faith in God and human-kind was strained almost to the breaking point, and her mind threatened to break with her heart.

However, the days dragged on their weary, almost unbearable way, and neither her heart nor her mind gave way under the load. She came to live by bare faith but a day at a time, hoping against hope that some mighty force might yet thwart Harry's mad race for a drunkard's grave.

The details of those days and weeks and months are too gruesome, too morbid, to recount in print, and even they are not the worst that could be said in bringing an indictment against the demon rum. Oh! the wasted youth and blasted powers, the broken body and ruined character, the useless, unfruitful years, all the result of the protected traffic in liquor.

In the little Ohio city where Harry Bell sank into disgrace through his overmastering appetite for drink there were many others who, to a more or less degree, were bound by its fetters and some were brought to a drunkard's grave through the untimely decay of their physical body which it sooner or later brought about.

But, one day, there came a silent messenger of an advancing host that made the keepers of the strongholds of wickedness tremble for their ill-gotten gains and that set all the tongues in the community wagging with excited conjecture and wonderment.

This messenger was a large poster, fastened to the side of one of the prominent corner buildings of the town, that announced a great bombardment which was to take place on the next Sunday. The Salvation Army, it went on, was to open fire on the devil's kingdom with Blood and Fire.

It carried no more information upon it than simply this announcement, but that was enough to throw the whole town into a ferment of excitement, and submerge other gossip in insignificance.

An Army, to bombard the devil's kingdom with Blood and Fire! It was as extraordinary in wording as in its very existence. One or two of the townsfolk had heard of the Salvation Army, but on the whole it was unknown and from mouth to

mouth went the news of the poster and everyone made it a point to pass that particular corner on any pretext, and for most of the day after it was first noticed there could be found a small group of citizens, old and young, standing before it discussing its legend and wondering what it might all be about.

One of the neighbors, on her return from market, could not refrain from dropping in to enlighten Mrs. Bell on this new topic of gossip.

"Don't you know, Mrs. Bell," she went on after she had made known the excitement that had resulted from the appearance of the sign, "I think it's a downright shame we can't keep vagabonds such as these from coming into our self-respectin' and law-abidin' community. They say they're nothin' but a bunch o' hoodlums, who march in the street with drums and sing and shout somethin' scandalous. Professor Bartholow, the school principal, told me that he saw them in one of their street meetings up in Cleveland and they were a disgrace. They wear queer uniforms and the women have blue poke bonnets with red ribbons across the top and their carryin's on would make any decent woman blush."

"Have you ever seen them yourself?" calmly inquired Harry's mother.

"No, nor you won't see me runnin' after them when their Army arrives here, either."

"Aren't you rather hasty in your denouncing of their ways and worship, then, when you don't know just what they are?"

"Of course, I'm only speakin' from what I've heard, and the professor who told my husband said he saw them, you know."

"I've heard of them, too," Mrs. Bell went on with cool directness, "that they go after the worst sinners in town and get them to the place where they are new men and women. They must be genuine if they can change drunkards into God-fearing, upright citizens who can pass any saloon and have no desire to touch the cursed drink. And, I've heard such is the case."

"Well, well," and the gossiping neighbor prepared to take her leave. "I've heard no good about them, and for my part we can very well get along without them. Good day, Mrs. Bell."

Mrs. Bell watched her informant as she ambled her way to the street and out of sight, and then, with a sigh resumed her work.

For the remainder of that day there kept running through her thoughts all that she had heard of the coming Army. She had never seen them, but she felt instinctively that they were sincere, God-fearing men and women, who were a power for good wherever they went, and down in her heart she silently prayed that their meetings might, in some way, influence Harry to live a better life. She had long ago given up hope of any external force bringing about change in him, but her faith in God's way in the ultimate winning of Him seemed to find an answering hope in the announcement that the Salvation Army was to open fire in their home town. They had been the means of the salvation of many other broken men and women. This she knew from reports she had heard from good authority. Why not Harry?

(To be continued)



A group of citizens could be found standing before the sign discussing its legend.

My New Abode and Hallelujah Address

By BROTHER J. SMITH, NORTH BATTLEFORD, SASK.

I AM now living in Pentecostal Square on Thanksgiving Avenue and at Ebenezer Corner, near the sunny side of Glory Crescent in an Al Top Corner Hallelujah Mansion. Being a King's son I carry the family crest, which is a clean heart and "Holiness unto the Lord" is stamped across it. My family flag is the Yellow, Red and Blue, and the Coat of Arms written in large letters, "Full Salvation through the Blood of the Lamb." I have my flag floating from the tower of my mansion and it is moved by the breezes that come from the Glory land and waft across the Sea of Perfect Love. The gates that open to my estate are "All Praise" and all ways are "Ways of Pleasantness," and all the paths are "Peace." Here flows the Rose of Sharon and the City of the Valley.

Being filled with rapture one day I saw the Pearly Gates and such glorious procession. At its head was a fine looking old man with hair as white as wool and with a long white beard and a most wonderful crown

upon his head. The crown was large and flat and it was studded all over with precious gems and stars. Upon his shoulders he had a robe which hung down to his feet and this was also covered with stars and gems, that danced and glistened in the light that cast its rays upon them from the Eternal Throne of God. I asked, "Who is this?" I thought I have seen him somewhere. "Yes," said my informant, "He carried on a mission sixty years ago in the slums of London. It was called the Christian Mission. Then it grew and developed into the Salvation Army. That is General William Booth and those in the procession are they who have been won through his mighty movement."

Whilst all this was going on I seemed to get lost and was about to swoon when Ensign Reader put her hand upon my shoulder and said, "Hello, Dad, what is the matter and what are you doing here?" I said, "Is it you,

Ensign? Do you live here?" "Yes, Dad," she said, "my mansion is just there." I said, "Does the Captain live here?" "Yes," she said, "two doors from me." Just then I thought I heard a procession and the stroke of the drum, and in a moment Brother Long came marching up. "Do you live here, Bro. Long?" "Yes," he said, "I live here." Then I heard the voice of song I had often heard and Bro. Ramm turned up. "Do you live here?" I asked, "Yes," he said, "my mansion is here and all my comrades, Mrs. Dale, Bro. Huston, Bro. Warnock, and so on, all live in Hallelujah Square."

I again caught sight of the glorious persons—General and Mrs. Booth still at the head, leading the procession, and thousands following. The first I asked, "What are all these?" My informant said, "These were the lowest and most debased of mankind, picked up out of the slums of sin and

degradation—thieves, drunkards, profaners, murderers, burglars and so on, but this good man and his dear wife took to them the light of the Gospel and out of great tribulation they came, bore the cross, and despised the shame."

They marked the footsteps Jesus trod. His zeal inspired their breasts And following Him, their Saviour God They gained the promised rest.

As this grand procession passed along I noticed all people, all colors, all nations, and all tongues stood before the Throne of the Lamb. There came up a fine people. I said, "Who and what are these people?" I was informed that they were the Indian Contingent. A few years ago these people were a law unto themselves; they were from the criminal settlements, no law, no government could control them, but they came under the Law of Love and Mercy and they stood there with robes washed white in the Blood of the Lamb and marching under the flag, Yellow, Red and Blue, the Flag of all nations.

Hostel on the following Sunday evening when two men sought Salvation.